05/08/2020 Traitor



Traitor









Chapter 1 by Story Wars

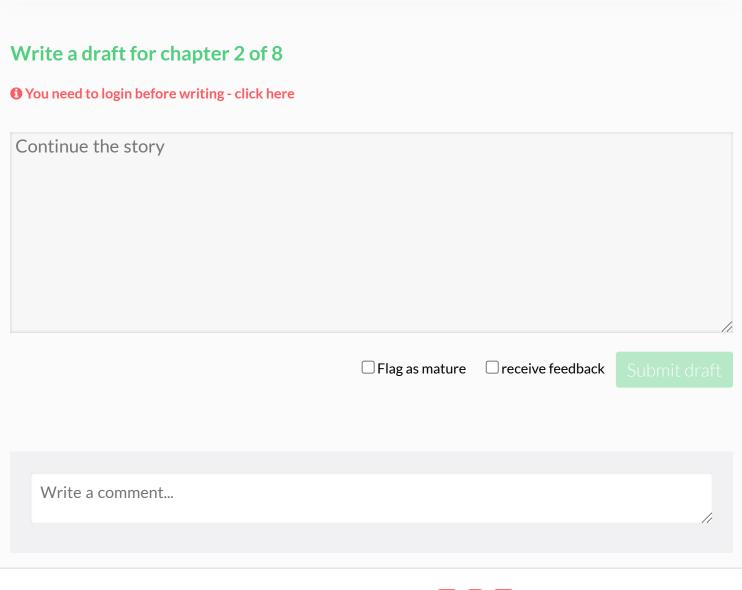
Out. I needed to get out. It wasn't supposed to go like this. But somebody spilled, and now we all need to run. I zipped up my stuffed pack, barely able to close it. I attempted to run out the door, but could only manage a clumsy jog in my heavy, fancy dress. I had told my mom that I hated these prissy dresses, but of course she refused to have me wear anything else. She insisted that a princess "must always look perfect, dear!". I tripped over the hem of my gown again, cursing. "Argg! I can run in this!" I pulled out the short knife I had hidden under my skirt. "Sorry Mom!" I said as I cut through the many layers of frothy dress material. "Mom would be horrified!" I thought with a devilish grin, happy to be able to run. So I did, sprinting through the stone hallways. It was chaotic, people running around randomly. Most people were confused, but members of the order must have figured out what was going on and where trying to get people out. "Keisha!" I heard my name called. I spun, and saw my brother, Kevin, swimming though the crowds. "What are you doing?!?" he was at my side, jogging beside me. "What does it look like?" I answered. "I'm helping!" "No! You need to get out!" I turned on him, furious. "I am a member of the order too! I don't have to listen to you!" "OK, OK. I know you are." Kevin said, worry creasing his face. "Just don't go shouting it out everywhere." "Fine. Fine." I controlled myself. "Have you seen Anne?" "Anne?" he said. "I saw her helping people in the kitchens." I smiled.

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